Nothing left to have but and ice and rum that's stale leave me grasping for life my road sustained I guess life's complete wel I you haven't seen my steak the one that's ending right now my road sustained and we buy and sell there's letter to life I can 't spell and we buy and sell they're looking for me but I can't tell and we buy and sell there's stories to life that I can't spell and we buy and sell i'd lose my maket share and fade away. Let's take numbers for now cause my mind won't disallow misin terepret advances, thought as gain lets leave records untouched it's better left such as figures I didn't care if they obtaine d.